

THE RECORD BROKEN.

Men of Georgetown Rout the Cadets of the V. M. I.

FIRST DEFEAT THIS YEAR.

The Cyclonic Work of the University

Team a Surprise to All,

A FAST AND FURIOUS GAME.

The Result a Hard Blow to Students

and Their Sympathizers—Only a

Small Crowd Witnessed the Contest,

But Much Enthusiasm Manifested.

On a Virginia field, the sons of Georgetown yesterday gathered home the cadets of the Military Institute.

No fortunate change, no change in opinion, not even the element of luck can die the glory of the victors nor smother the pain of the vanquished. The record—Georgetown University, 11; Virginia Military Institute, 0—signifies little. The main fact is that the supposedly invincible, undefeated team from Lexington was beaten, and beaten in a fair and honorable fight by a team that was vastly superior in weight and its equal in the details of the science of foot-ball.

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In face of all these conditions, the recent yesterday afternoon only proves that the gods of the gridiron are as fickle as the gods of war or of love.

The weavers of the red, white, and yellow may find consolation in the fact that their adversaries were not the first to score, and that for the first 15 minutes of the first half the ball was never in their own territory. They will find comfort, too, in the old, old ball, that the cadets felt fighting—fighting as stubbornly and as valiantly when all hope of victory was gone as when the battle began and defeat seemed an impossibility.

To be sure the fight was waged during the first half of the time in Georgetown's territory, but a flaw had been found in the apparently impregnable wall of the cadets' gains at first, scarcely noticeable, but sufficient to excite the alarm of the coaches were being made through the flaw, and they grew bigger and more alarming as the game continued.

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MANY FOOT-BALL GIRLS PRESENT.

The foot-ball girls who went to the game found a wonderful cosmetic in the fresh, eager air. Those pretty wanderers proved that the days of the feminine foot-ball ingenue have passed. There were many bright, pretty young girls who could readily tell the difference between a touchdown and an offset side-play, and they spoke learnedly and with the proper bludge-thrusty accent of tandem plays and punts and fake passes.

Just look at Derbyshire strike that "Just" yelled a well-known society girl, with an adult chrysanthemum blazing from her jacket, as she danced up and down in an ecstasy of joy. "Why, he is making holes through Walsh big enough to drive a barrel through."

"And see how gloriously Murphy is boxing McMeel!" yelled her haughty sister, as a steaming mass on the field slowly untangled itself and revealed a red and yellow warrior stretched limp upon the ground. It was, indeed, close to the mark, for, that some one had boxed some one else most gloriously.

ARRIVAL OF THE TEAMS.

It was 12:30 and the clans were still gathering, when suddenly, and to the uninitiated, without provocation, a convulsion seized the grandstand and bleachers. The intermittent spasms that had been running through the throng for some time culminated in one grand, acute attack of foot-ball hydrophobia. The multitude rose simultaneously, as if beckoned by the hand of some hidden Svengali, for the very jaws of Lexington had been let loose. Had the crowd been brought up from infancy on lung-testing machines, the cheers which greeted the cadets could not have been given more vigorously. The Georgetown team arrived ten minutes later, and were warmly welcomed.

STRAIGHT, MANLY FOOT-BALL.

In the game yesterday the Virginia Military Institute and Georgetown proved that straight, manly foot-ball, devoid of brutality, can be played. Both teams played hard, but the institute was a trifle more unscrupulous.

Casey, who went into the game against the advice of his friends, went down several times during the battle, but he did not play the Derbyshire card. The institute team, got mixed up in a scrimmage and sustained a slight concussion, but he was able to leave the field without assistance, though the services of Dr. Ephraim were called in at the time.

The features of the first half of the game were the breaking through and ground-gaining of Blasco; the tackling of Meem and Shaner, and the interference of Blasco and Derbyshire. The institute boys, and the long runs of Owens, Casey's tackling, and Kenna's kicking for the University.

In the latter half Murphy's rushes through right tackle and the work of Casey, Owens, and Walsh, for Georgetown, and the splendid team work of the institute men, were most noteworthy.

THE PLAY STARTS LIVELY.

The game began promptly at 2:30 o'clock. The cadets won the toss and chose to defend the west goal, leaving Georgetown to kick off. Kenna performed this work for the Washington team and sent the pigskin sailing through the air to Virginia Military Institute's hands.

Casey, who was waiting for it, and returned it fifteen yards, where he was thrown, and on a play, the institute boys were awarded ten yards. Shaner then went through Georgetown's right tackle for a gain of fifteen yards, and Derbyshire quickly followed around right end, gaining five yards. Meem and Otey in turn went through Georgetown's tackles for two yards each, and Blasco went around the left end for five yards. Otey bucked the center of the blue line for a gain of five yards, and Casey followed for five yards. Otey again bucked the center, but gained only one yard, and the Virginia Military Institute lost on downs. Kenna taking it for Georgetown, went through the cadets' center, gaining one yard, but fumbled, and no gain resulted, though Georgetown retained the ball.

Kenna kicked a distance of twenty-five yards and Otey, catching it, dashed the ball to ten yards, and then Casey followed Otey was laid out, but not seriously hurt. Johnson made a dive through Georgetown's left guard, gaining five yards, and Casey made another kick, which yielded another five yards, though this gain Smith reduced to fifteen. An argument ensued and the ball was returned to the point from which the kick was made, on an off side play. Casey carried it through the cadets' right guard for three yards; Murphy followed through the right tackle, going only two yards, and then Kenna fumbled the ball with a loss to Georgetown of two yards. Johnson, Otey, and Casey then Virginia Military Institute began to show a perceptible difference in her playing. Meem secured the ball on a double pass, and rushing at Georgetown's right end, succeeded in circling the institute's 29-yard line. The ball was contested, however, that this play was a foul, and the ball was returned by the umpire to the starting point.

GEORGETOWN GETS THE BALL.

Georgetown was awarded the ball, and on the first play a fumble resulted, which gave the cadets the possession of the ball. Play after play was then made in rapid succession through Georgetown's tackles and guards and around her ends, until the ball was forced to Georgetown's 35-yard line. Here, however, the Washington lads recovered the ball, and Kenna kicked 29 yards. Otey was able to return the ball but 5 yards, but Derbyshire, Rice, Shaner, and Johnson, in rapid succession, attacked Georgetown's guards and ends, and Casey attempted to hit the opposing line, but he was met with a solid front, and his effort resulted in a loss of 1 yard. Casey was hurt, and play was suspended several minutes to make him pass, but again was blocked, and another yard was lost, the ball going to Georgetown. Kenna at once made a kick of 19 yards, but on an off side play the cadets again secured the ball.

Casey went through the left tackle for 3 more yards. Casey was again laid out, but though he staggered when he regained his feet, quickly continued in the game. Meem then circled Georgetown's left end, gaining 7 yards, and Shaner made the same play around right end for 3 yards. This put the ball on Georgetown's 35-yard line, and Johnson went through the guard for a gain of five yards, and Casey followed through Georgetown's right tackle, and the ball was taken over the line for a touchdown. Play had been going on but 15 minutes, and the cadets had scored 5 points to Georgetown's 0. In the second half, the institute went through the Georgetown team like some red-legged scorpion, flying swift and low, dipping here to dodge some foe waiting to spring upon him, swerving there like a lightning flash to avoid another enemy, and always landing the ball nearer the adversary's goal. He, with

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